

Dr. Smith

#2

Queer
Space

Mr. Fix

The Seeds

Phenis/G.N.D.

No System

photos:

J.E.A.

Fifth Column

SCUM.

Sudden Impact

F.D.R.I.

...and more

buy me a movie camera

and lots more
other stuff, too!

Contributors: Cago, Candy, Midi O,

Ken Davidson, Mary Everhardt, Jean Y., Sydney Kidd, Phenix / G.N.D.,
Al Quint, Mary Schmidt, Scott L. Stevens, Mary Moore, Tiger Beat
All photos this issue by Candy except for 5th Column and No System.

Coming in Dr. Smith # 3
-The Child Hoods
-Ondine
-the Return of Bad
Ronald
and all the stuff
our readers can send
-sub mission deadline
is Oct. 1st

Dr. Smith
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Toronto, Ontario
M5V 1Y9



Seems as if the lei-laden Seeds just can't get enough flowers. They went to Honolulu to soak up some Hawaiian sunshine and meet their fans. Another score for K-PO!!

Dr. Smith by mail: Canada - \$1.00 + 85¢ postage
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Dr. Smith Issue # 2
July / August 84'

GERMANY'S NATIONAL DISEASE

Nr. 3

& Rhenis

Ken Holmes

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Phoenix, AZ 85004
U.S.A.

#10

This is an open letter to all the other fanzines and other involved people. I want to talk about two things, the first is what apathy and a monopolistic environment has done to the Phoenix scene. The second topic is how I feel about punk in general.

The Phoenix punk scene is in trouble. It has the stifling combination of an apathetic following and a promoter who monopolizes the shows. Tony Victor is the only person in phoenix who regularly promotes punk/hardcore shows. Doing a punk show is a risk, but the risk is greatly reduced when you're the only game in town. I have two main complaints with this monopoly situation. The first is that there is a small group of bands that are "in" with Tony or that he happens to like that get a disproportionate number of the local bookings. Other bands get little chance for exposure. The other complaint is that there is no incentive to increase the quality of the shows. The people in Phoenix will keep going no matter how bad the F.A. or how big of dicks the people at the door are or how hot the venue is because it's the only thing to do. The shows have become quite routine; the same faces the same local bands and the same L.A. bands over and over. There is no incentive or effort for improvement. The people in Phoenix are too apathetic to do anything about it. Even when ticket prices start creeping up there is little complaint. The local bands have gotten predictable too. The same bands have been playing the same sets weekend after weekend. No band seems to want to take any real risks. They don't want to put on their own shows and really get involved. The bands rarely make their own fliers any more. The bands all sit back and wait for Tony to ask them to play a show. It seems that a lot of creative energy has fallen to the wayside. I think that it has become too easy for a band to sit back and do nothing yet still get gigs. The bands haven't challenged themselves to do more than the basics.

Overall this has led to a dead and boring scene. The only solution to this situation is for the bands to get

off there asses and really get involved with the whole thing. The message of the band must be expressed creatively on all levels. A band should create its own art, music, mode of dress and language. The bands must work to bring their music to as many new people as possible. It is wasted effort to play to the same faces all the time. New people mean new energy and new ideas. In Phoenix there is no effort to bring new people into the scene and the energy is getting all used up and the ideas are getting worn out.



Latley I find myself thinking, "What is so great about all this?" I remember when Phoenix had a lot more people really involved. I told a friend of mine that I was thinking of getting

some people together to put on shows and my friend said "But Tony won't like that." I said "My god, Tony has never been exclusive rights to put on punk shows in phoenix!" People are now so passive it is pitiful. People have forgotten about what the scene was about; creativity and involvement.

I find that punk in general has gotten too predictable, too defined. Over time rules have been accepted that define and limit what punk and hardcore should be and very few bands are trying to break down the walls and bring in new ideas. To quote WHITE FLAG "Punk rock has become what punk rock had set out to destroy". So now it is time to reject the label. It is time to invent new words and new ideas to express what we feel. But how many punks are ready to say punk is dead? Not many and for many reasons: "Punk is the raddest, what else is there?" It's not that the music is dead it is that it's time to smash down all the accepted ideals and start fresh. Let me compare punk to a cue ball in a game of pool. Punk has changed a lot of the look and the sound of music today, yet punk itself is basically unchanged. Like the cue ball it set a lot of things in motion yet it remains the same. Without punks influence many of today's stars would be nowhere.

CULTURE CLUB, ADAM & THE ANTS, BILLY IDOL, THE GO-GO'S, X, THE STRAY CATS and many others can trace their roots back to an early exposure to, or involvement in punk as a basis for their style and/or sound today. But punk is the same as it was in 80-81. Now it's time to change the shape, color and everything else about the "cue ball" and see how the game changes.

This letter is being sent to many fanzines and people all over the U.S. and abroad. Publish this letter if you want in your fanzine. All responses are welcome and the interesting ones will be published later. Thanks

Michael C.
Phenix Fanzine

GREEN GRAPE

PINK MINT

BLUE MINT

PALE GRAPE

Boy Scouts tricked into Elton John's gay flick

New musical film "Elton's Song" has struck a sour note and sent shockwaves through England — rock superstar Elton John's promoters tricked 30 Boy Scouts into appearing in the homosexual movie.

The unsuspecting boys — age 14 to 19 — had no idea they'd be part of a film made to promote a record about the "beauty" of gay lovemaking.

And the script that was shown to the headmaster of a school where some of the boys were recruited was deliberately watered down.

Outraged accusers say Elton John had nothing to do with the con — they placed the blame squarely on the star's promoters who refused to let the headmaster hear the song.

"If he had heard the song we would have been thrown out on our arses," admitted film maker Russell Mulcahy.

One scene shows boys walking through a fancy private school dorm wearing only pajama bottoms — a normal activity except when the background music is Elton John singing "I would give my life for a single night beside you." — London Sunday People



Elton John, the flamboyant British rocker, is taking heat over a promotional film that pushes homosexual values on kids.

YOU SAID IT

By Shelley Owens



Sheila Deb
Blessed Sacrament
"I'd get together with all of my family and friends to say goodbye. We'd try to make the best of it by reminiscing about life with each other. I'm sure that we'll all have to face this ultimate nightmare pretty soon. Within 20 to 30 years."



Chris Raptopoulos
Zion Hts.
"I'd run home from wherever I was. When I got there I'd pick up my cat, put on some records and try to die calmly with my family and the rest of the country. I wouldn't try to get away because it's impossible in all of the panic."



Colleen Ettinger
St. Joseph's
"First, I'd call home and tell my parents to head for New York or some place further away. I'd run to the subway, get to the airport and we'd cram ourselves into a plane. I just couldn't take it sitting down. I'm too young to accept death."



Frank Macedo
St. Sebastian
"I'd call the police to find out where it's safe to go. Then I'd call the military to find out where they think people will be safe from radiation. If they matched, I'd go there. If not, I'd stay at home with my parents and cook for them both."



Dave McDonald
De La Salle
"I'd throw a massive going away party for my friends. Then I'd go see my girl and have as much fun as I could before we died. Mostly I'd party and be crazy because if the world has reached that point, I wouldn't want to live anymore."

"Bless my mother and father," he prayed. "Don't ever let me do anything to hurt them. Make me lose these sissy ways, please, dear God. Help me do the right things and see what's right from wrong. Please help me; give me strength and courage to face people and talk without being so bashful. Make me like Bob . . . make me a man . . . please, blessed Virgin, help me. Holy Mary full of grace, the Lord is with thee, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus . . ."

"Is it wrong for me to love Bob? Please tell me. I'm sorry for what I did to Joy . . . deeply sorry . . . forgive me and don't let her hate me . . . Our Father who art in heaven . . ."

College course for perverts — that's sick!

I'm so mad at the college that is teaching courses on gays and lesbians I could kiss an onion-eating hog on the lips.

The only thing that doesn't surprise me about this outrage is the school that's doing it — the University of California at Berkeley.

During the '60s that school was so full of Commie lovers I was all in favor of renaming it the University of Moscow at Berkeley.

Can you imagine courses teaching our impressionable young kids the fine points of being gay?

What's next — courses in rape and child molesting?

If you think that last remark is too much, let me remind you that gay sex used to be considered a crime in this country.

Today, thanks to the pushy gay rights activists and their pals — the women's libbers — gay sex is considered nothing

more than another way of having sex.

At the rate we're going, shackling up with your pet beagle hound will soon be considered an "alternative" life-style.

And super liberal judges will be allowing a man and his Lassie to adopt — since doctors haven't figured out a way to let them have kids the natural way.

Look, I don't think that gays should be locked up. But there's no way that being gay should be considered normal.

The good Lord made it real easy for us dumb humans to figure out what's natural in sex — by creating males and females.

If he'd wanted it a different way — we'd all be built like earthworms or slugs.

If the gays would just admit that they've got a problem — it would be the first step to their getting cured.

But if they keep trying to convince everyone that being

gay is okay — they'll mix up our kids and our society and destroy the world to come.

The building blocks of our nation have always been a man, a woman and children living together.

Without normal families, you might as well kiss a strong America good-bye.

tangle of snaky hoses, woven in black and green, lay across the sidewalk. An enormously fat, husky young man, almost tripped over it and a four-letter word filled the air around them.

"Look out, Skinny," Joy giggled. "And watch your language."

He grinned back and ran on. Gaylord sighed like a horse having a saddle taken off. "I thought sure he was going to fall," he said to Joy.

Joy squeezed his arm, and regarded Gaylord with amused eyes. "So did I. Maybe it would have knocked some of that fat off if he had. I'm glad I'm not fat. I'd sure hate to be like Skinny. I just can't understand why some people let themselves go. Nobody wants to go out with a fat man or girl."

Gaylord did not know what to answer. It seemed that Joy wanted to say something but could not find a way to begin.

"I wouldn't want a date with a fatso."

"I wouldn't either," said Gaylord.

"No use to get fat."

A picture flashed across Gaylord's mind: the kitchen of his grandmother which he had visited so often. His grandmother was fat, wore a shapeless printed dress, and had straight black hair. She was old, shapeless, but so wonderful. He remembered a picture of her as a girl . . . Yes, age did bring on changes.

"My grandmother sure was fat," put in Gaylord.

"So was mine, but that's different. No use to be that way when you're as young as Skinny or Velma. Velma could be very attractive."

"She's very nice."

"I like Velma. I feel sorry for her. Nobody ever asks her for a date."

If gays want kids — let them make their own

I'm madder than a hog who backed into a hornet's nest over that crazy California county that let a gay adopt a teenage boy.

As Weekly World News reported, this public agency first goofed up by letting a single man become the boy's foster father for two years.

Then, the father confessed he was a homosexual.

Now, lo and behold, the agency's approved the gay adopting the boy.

What the heck is this country coming to? These loud-mouthed, pushy gays seem to be taking over along with the women's libbers.

The next thing you know they'll be changing our national bird from the soaring

eagle to the prancing peacock. And our flag will be pink, lavender and beige instead of red, white and blue.

Letting a homosexual adopt a boy is just plain dumb.

Does anyone really believe that the kid is going to have the chance to grow up normal?

What kind of romantic ideas is the poor kid going to get after accidentally catching his dad playing kissy-face on the couch with a boy friend?

Imagine a gay father explaining the facts of life —



By ED ANGER

telling his son about boy bees buzzing around with boy bees.

Let's face it, this kid is going to grow up thinking that being gay is normal.

That's the way gays in America think.

What kind of chance does a youngster with a gay father have at growing up sane if some kids from normal homes end up being gay?

If this gay man wants a son, why doesn't he get one the old-fashioned way — by marrying a woman and having a baby?

Who knows — if he tried it, he might like it.

He followed Joy's gaze and noted for the first time that there were yellow sweat rings at the armpits of Thelma's dress. She looked, he thought, like she was . . . a cheap person.

Enraged by a spanking, an 11-year-old shoves his mother against a doorjamb, fracturing her back. When she falls, he kicks her in the face. An isolated occurrence? Not at all, warns Henry Harbin, 33, a psychiatrist at the University of Maryland School of Medicine in

College course teaches women to be perverts

Students at the University of California at Berkeley can have a gay old time on campus — and get credit for it.

Incredibly, the school plans to offer two courses on lesbianism next quarter and give students academic credit for the classes.

Several teachers have volunteered to sponsor the classes, "Women Loving Women" and also "Lesbian Literature." The two classes were designed by the campus Gay and Lesbian Union.

"There were students who felt that issues and courses relevant to lesbians and gay men were being ignored," said Kathy Giblecki, who heads the union.

The classes will offer two to five credits, depending on how much work the students want to do. In the literature class for example students may choose the number of papers they want to write and grade each other's work.

The USAC, an agency that funds campus groups and is supported in part by student registration fees, gave the Gay and Lesbian Union \$450 to help set up the classes on the university campus. Students at

the Berkeley campus were mixed in their reactions to the bizarre program.

"What do you expect for a university located right across the bay from San Francisco?" muttered one bearded student. "There are a lot of thieves around — why no classes on how to steal!"

"They are just like Latin classes — if you don't want to take them you don't have to," said a coed.

By JOAN BRECKENRIDGE

A Bowmanville, Ont., butcher's plan to market a garment similar to a chastity belt is outrageous, says Jane Pepino, former chairman of Metro Toronto's task force on violence against women and children.

"This reinforces the belief that only a woman herself is responsible for her own protection," Ms Pepino said. "It says that if you're wearing the underwear and are attacked, you weren't asking for it."

"But if you're not wearing it and are attacked, it's your fault," she said, adding that the invention fails to deal with the real issue of why men rape and how to stop it.

This kind of criticism won't stop Harry Bouwhuis, the inventor, from selling his protective undergarment for women. Mr. Bouwhuis, who said his invention is "not a modern chastity belt," is convinced that his stainless steel, chain-link underwear will help prevent rape.

"I'm not claiming this is a solution to rape and I agree we have to teach men not to rape," Mr. Bouwhuis said during a telephone interview. "But if a rapist comes along and sees someone has this undergarment on, it may scare him away because he's not expecting it."

The garment, which Mr. Bouwhuis wants to sell by mail order in Canada, the United States and Europe as the Bouwhuis Protective Undergarment, weighs about 680 grams and is made of fine, stainless-steel mesh which fastens in front with a padlock. It will retail for \$179.50.

Mr. Bouwhuis said the undergarment is so comfortable "you won't know you have it on and you can wear the tightest pants and no one will be able to see it."

He said his invention was prompted by the rape and murder of a young woman in Toronto two years ago.

"I have a young daughter myself and not enough was being done about violent crime. I decided someone had to do something," he said.

The garment is made of material used for butchers' gloves and aprons that protects butchers from cutting themselves when slicing meat.

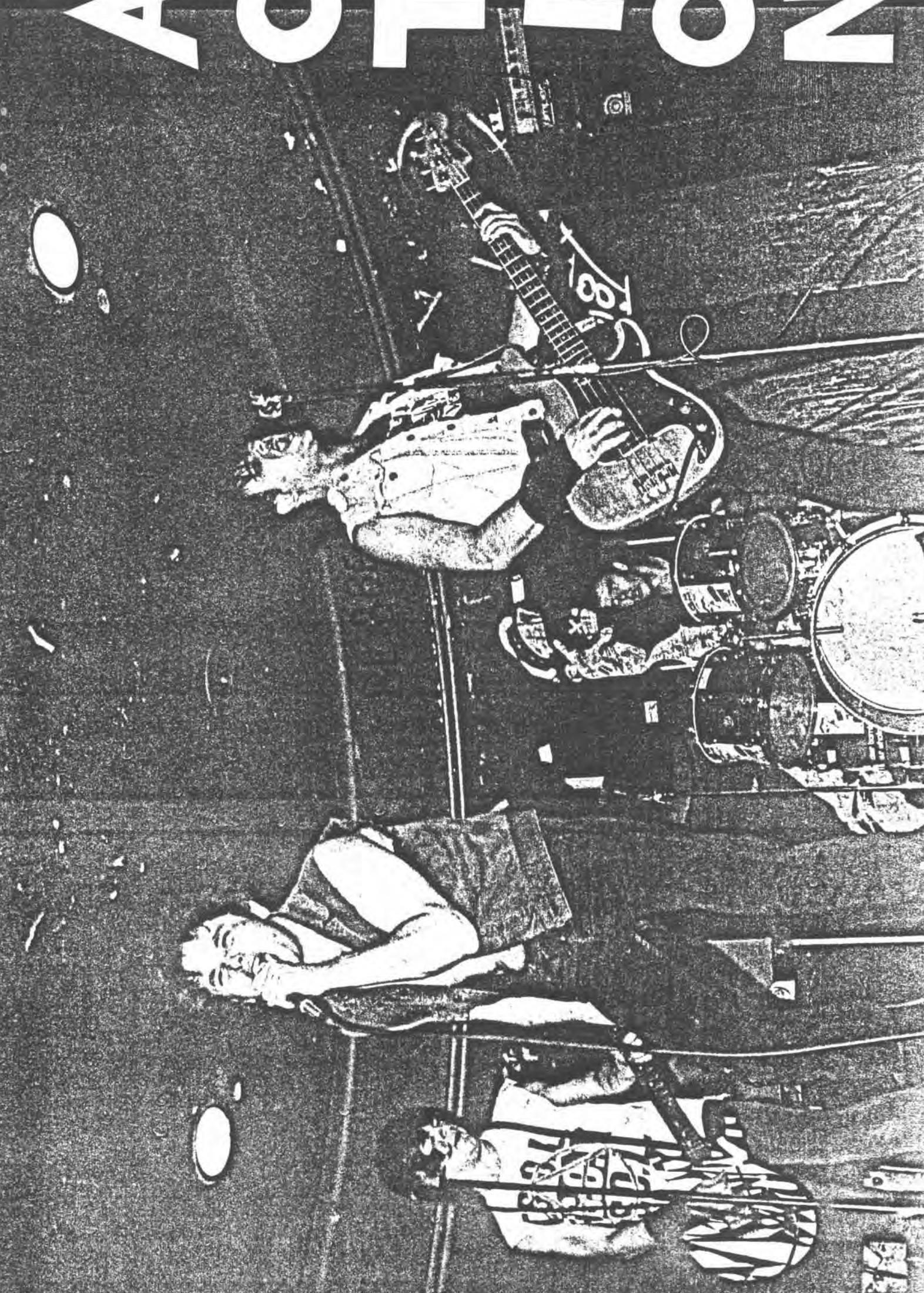
"You can't cut it off with a knife or even stab it to. It's impossible to remove without a key," Mr. Bouwhuis said. He advises women to keep a copy of the key at home, at the office and in their purse.

When it was suggested that the invulnerability of the undergarment might make a knife-wielding rapist more violent, Mr. Bouwhuis said: "If someone is very violent and wants to kill someone, you can't stop him."

He added there are many women who are raped without outward manifestations of violence and these are the victims who would benefit from his invention.



A C H T - O Z



A C H T - O Z

NO SYSTEM

OUR WORLD

They're flying overhead, can't you see them come
Bombers getting ready to drop their load
The final warning's passed and we're ready to march
Time for the forces to hit the road

We don't want the commies in our world
So we'll bomb 'em out day and night.
Fighting for America, God and guts
Fighting for the world, make it RIGHT!
March on soldiers, do it right...Kill them so they'll see the light

If you see them move, blast their ass
Make all those pinkos ripe to die
We're doing it for country, can't you see
And you have no right to ask us why

Sandinista- wrong regime
Right wing fascist- business dream
Exploit the land- chase the Red
Starve their poor- until they're dead
Right wing junta- right regime
Right wing death squad- business dream
No more caring- for the poor
Guts and guns- forever more!!



INDUSTRIAL ROBOT

I get all bummed out when I see you in
your three-piece suit,
Snapping to attention as the managers
go walking by...
Industrial Robot

You say you want to get ahead, to have
a life of luxury
Meantime, you don't realize you're
brainwashed by it all...
Industrial Robot

I don't want to be like you
Bosses tell you what to do
I want my mind open and free
I don't want your luxury

So go ahead and kiss their ass and
suck them off upon demand
All you'll end up with is a bad
taste in your mouth...
Industrial Robot

SYMBOLS OF HATE

You think swastikas are really cool
Sieg-heil like a misguided fool
Nazi symbols pervade the scene
White's the color of your scheme
ELIMINATE THE SYMBOLS OF HATE!!

Symbols of hate, just don't rate
We don't need a racist fate
Symbols of hate, just don't rate
We don't need a fascist state
No more hatred, no more pain
Let us not go down the drain
No more hatred no more pain
Unity is to our gain!

You laugh at what I have to say
'Nothing wrong with these symbols today'
These thoughts influenced many a man
To start the Nazis or Ku Klux Klan
ELIMINATE THE SYMBOLS OF HATE!!!
-it's not too late...

ALL LYRICS BY AL Q., 1984

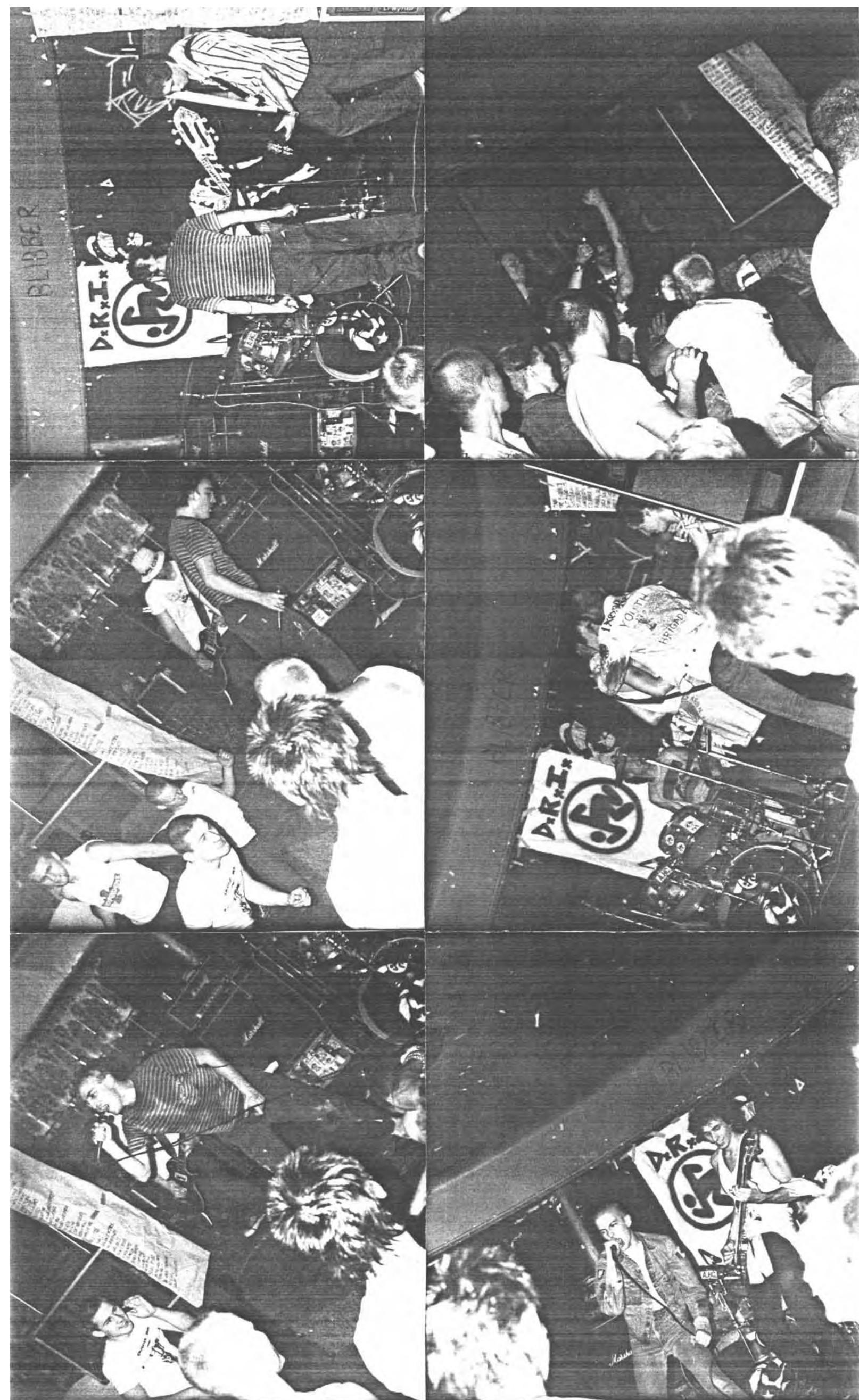
"Symbols Of Hate" is about the growth in nazi symbolism in the punk/hardcore scene. These swastikas, sieg-heiling and other elements of neo-fascism are sickening. Isn't our so-called "scene" supposed to stress open-mindedness and embrace all people, no matter what background they come from? Swastikas aren't funny or cool. Too many people just embrace some philosophy or trend because it's the "in" thing to do, without really thinking about what they're doing, or who they may be hurting in the process. Think about your actions...

"Our World" is about how the US government meddles in foreign affairs, most recently Central America- how they want to make the world "safe for democracy." It's about how they back right-wing fascist butchers like Somoza in Nicaragua, because these butchers will allow American companies to plunder the country's resources and how the CIA is engaged in a covert war to overthrow the leftist, Sandinista government in Nicaragua. The song does not express any support for any Central American government, it just tries to make the underlying point that the US government really has no business interfering in other countries' political affairs. Let's take care of our own backyard, first...

"Industrial Robot" is self-explanatory. Too many lives are wasted, just pushing ahead, at any cost, for personal economic gain. A dehumanization occurs as people become nothing more than "Corporate Men (or women). These people may become wealthy, but, more often than not, their individuality becomes compromised. That's not the way I want to live...No company is going to tell me how to live my life..."



AT THE RHINESTONE CLUB LAST WEEK THE FLOOR WAS FULL OF YOUNG "BREAK-SLAMMERS" VYING FOR ROLES IN THE UPCOMING M.G.M. PRODUCTION OF "SLAMMIN'". THE CAST WILL INCLUDE DISCO SINGER IRENE CARA AND BESTSELLING AUTHOR MAC EVERHARDT, IN HIS FIRST STARRING ROLE IN A MAJOR MOTION PICTURE.



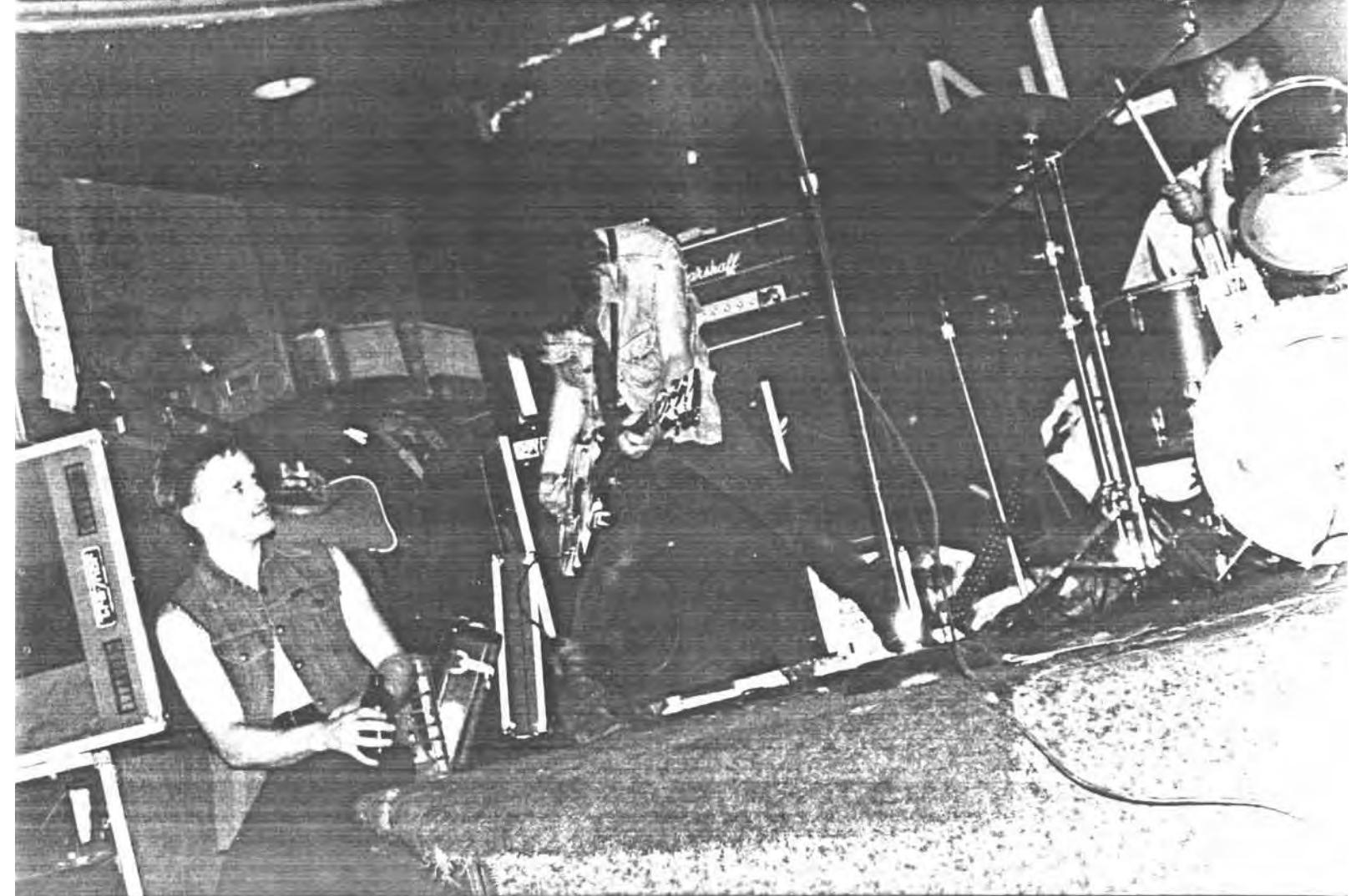




PHOTO:CANDY



SOCIETY
CONTROLLED
UNDER
MURDERERS

Awe-Inspiring Mushroom Cloud

THE ULTIMATE SELF-DEFENSE
ACCEPT NO CHEAP SUBSTITUTE!

OPEN UP YOU STINKING
COMMIES - I'M HERE TO
SEARCH YOUR HOUSE!

YOU'LL GET YOUR RIGHTS
WHEN YOU'VE BOUGHT -
ER - I MEAN, EARNED THEM

I VOTED FOR THE N.D.P. ONCE IN 1970...

major U.S. banks

crashing Canadian dollar.

increased living costs

The American dream is our dream, too.

FEAR OF ATTACKERS!

Turner

Liberal

I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS
COUNTRY JUST LIKE
THE USA!

I'LL MAKE IT MORE LIKE THE
U.S.A. - CLOSET THE HOMOS! NO
RIGHTS FOR WOMEN!!

Mulroney

TRUST RONNIE!

WELCOME, CRUISE !!

When Your WORST NIGHTMARE Becomes REAL

Conservative

election fever

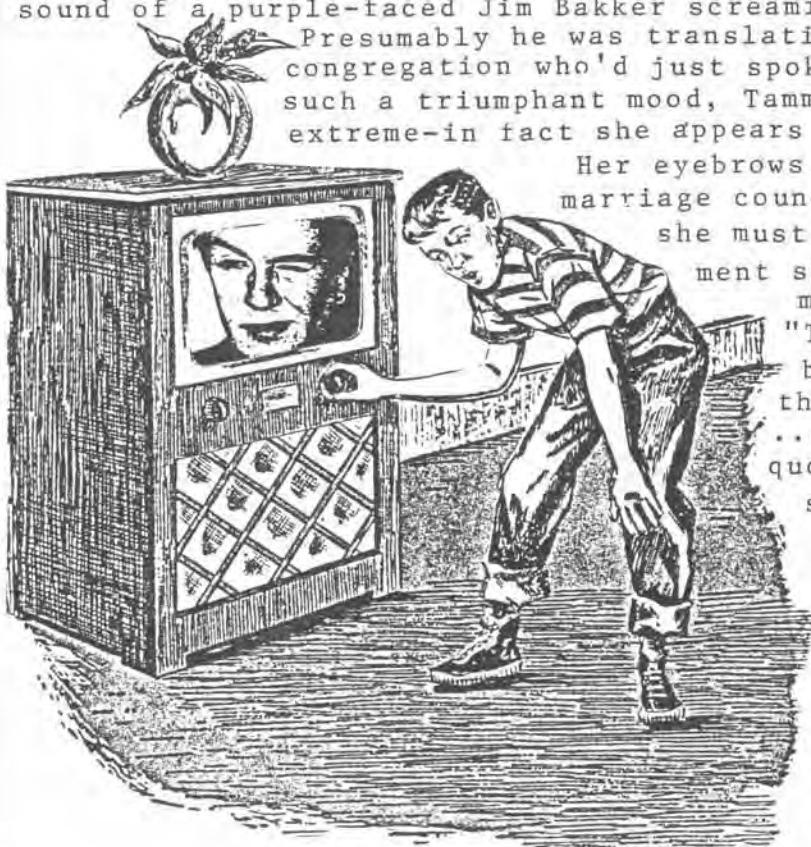
...At first I had nothing against Duran Duran (except that they made boring records). Another pop band, so what? That was before I saw, in my very own room, the bloated, corrupt face of Simon leBon the Great White Hunter, as he and the boys roam through third world countries finding semi-nude fashion models around every corner. In Duranland, women are stripped, oiled and painted, the exhibition taking place as the Durans observe. The supposedly "artistic soft-core" Girls On Film is no more than your average Penthouse fantasy-boring and offensive. There's nothing uglier than attempting to hide all this filth in cheap "art" gimmicks. In the Duranimagination, a black person is required to play the animal's role; he's the prancing, g-stringed "horse" in Girls On Film; she's the savage jungle creature just dying to be tamed (raped) by leBum in Hungry Like the Wolf. Actually, to be fair, leBon is an animal in this one too- he's the one crashing through the jungle like a stuck pig in heat. How about the boys-the rich white boys on vacation in "Rio"? Just like a travel brochure, isn't it? Visit today! Admire the cute little brown kids in their natural habitat! Get one cheap! Get souvenirs cheap! Models on the house! In an interview, Simon proudly revealed that he takes an active part in the ideas for these videos. What these mini episodes reveal to me is a sexist, racist, imperialist who just couldn't like people very much, because there is not one attractive portrayal of humanity in them.

...There's a show on TV about a teenage computer genius and his friends, called "Whiz Kids". I'd just like to know if good old Ronnie you-know-who had a hand in this one. In the few times I've happened to see it, the evil Russkies have been the main attraction. In the first episode I saw, commie spies kidnapped the boy genius and planned to use him (to overthrow the U.S. military, of course) and then kill him! Naturally, the U.S. Agents rushed in at the last minute! and saved the innocent young traitor, who then showed his patriotism by weeping in his C.I.A. dad's arms. The second time I saw it, the Ruthless Russkies were shown as so corrupt that they planned to double-cross both countries: "Da, Boris, I'll take Club Med over the Black Sea any day!" On yet another show, agents actually kidnapped a super-intelligent talking dolphin-will those Iron Curtain brutes stop at nothing in their cruel harrassment of the poor old U.S.of A.?

...By the way, who's been watching P.T.L. lately? If you've been following all the recent triumphs of Heritage, U.S.A., you might have witnessed the truly terrifying spectacle of thousands of christians, (packed into the awesomely huge new P.T.L. cathedral) raising their arms in a salute to god. The salute was an exact imitation of the old seig heil wave, no kidding, and it just so happened that all those rigid limbs were pointing more in the direction of Tammy and Jim than up to the lord. The same evening there was also a torch-light procession that evoked images of the K.K.K. But the real highlight of the whole spectacle had to be when Jim read a telegram from Ronnie and Nancy (which should give one an idea of the power of P.T.L.), congratulating P.T.L. on their "victory". And just a short while ago we were treated to the sight and sound of a purple-faced Jim Bakker screaming, "I am GOD!! You will obey me!!"

Presumably he was translating the babbling of a member of the congregation who'd just spoken in tongues. Now that she's in such a triumphant mood, Tammy's makeup is becoming more and more extreme-in fact she appears to be modelling herself after Divine.

Her eyebrows alone could drive Jim back to the marriage counsellor! While on the subject of Tammy, she must be begging for-giveness for a comment she recently let slip when the camera-man accidentally got in the picture: "That's O.K., sometimes what's going on behind the scenes is more interesting than what's going on up here, sometimes...er...sometimes..." My favorite Tammy quote: "-sob-sob-christians get depressed sometimes too, you know-sob-choke-



MISGUIDE

BY CANDY

Lesbo/Fembo Erotic? Filmmaking

Christ what an evening. The worst type of lesbo/fembo trash and exactly what I had expected. I must say though it was worth \$5.00 in fact it was worth \$15.00 in entertainment value. Having anticipated the laughs for a week I was not disappointed. Unfortunately due to intense hardcore dyke attendance you couldn't smirk, let alone laugh out loud without risking your life.

Gay Bell's A Apple A Day began with the first 20 minute dyke-out I've ever seen. Some how it got from there to the garden of eden where god had a 2 foot sequined dick and two lesbos (adam and eve, I presume) conquered all. Wow!

Aside from noting the shadows of lorraine Segato's simian-like profile - "my friend - she's famous" mentality, I couldn't remember a thing about Lynne Farnie's The (S)word Swallowers a minute after it was over. Not my idea of erotic.

As Lisa Steele's film This Is A Story had an incomplete showing due to technical difficulties, (she was still splicing it as the other films were being shown), I feel I can't say anything horrible about it. I do have some principles you know.

Kerri Kwinter's film was good - short, well done, absorbing and sexy. She displayed an intuitive understanding of the media which resulted in beautiful imagery and a film detailed but serene. Incidentally Kwinter looks great in a bathrobe — this in no way influenced me.

Much as I enjoyed Kwinter's film I must say Positive Pornographer's Slumber Party was the highlight of the evening. Had I realized I was going to get to view Chris Bearchell's naked body I would have taken a front row seat. The slumber party had everything from a veil dancer who looked as if she'd just been liberated from Dachau, to a beached whale - Bearchell herself. The fun also included a lesbo female impersonator clown complete with stuck on nose, repeated explicit shots of the most boring and uninspired masturbation, and bondage games — and your chains shall set you free. Fuck!, I must be as politically incorrect as hell, if that's lesbian/feminist eroticism I guess I'm just not part of the tribe.

Films were an A Space project and were shown to a women only audience.

Jean

~~She stood in line for the concession stand at the movie theatre. She moved up with the line and when it was her turn she opened her mouth but nothing came out, absolutely nothing. Her mouth remained open, a small black hole. The woman at the counter was in a hurry and made her get out of line. She went and sat down by the restrooms. Her eyes were wide open and so was her mouth. She had tried to shut it, but it wouldn't shut, so she had tried to open it and it would open more, but once it was open, it wouldn't close. Now it was open as far as it could go and people were starting to look. They avoided the bench she was sitting on and she remained there until the theatre closed. By this time she had written a note on some paper she had in her purse. The note read "I can't get my mouth closed and I can't talk." One of the employees lived near a hospital and she drove her there. Later she was interviewed by the papers and became a minor celebrity for a time. After many tests at the hospital and after many specialists the mouth was termed unclosable and special curtains were constructed to cover the opening and protect against flies. To communicate she was fitted with a tiny computer that was programmed to speak. She would type in what she wanted to say and it would come out in what is known as robot talk. She appeared on Phil Donohue who personally donated \$1000 to a fund to find her disease. She received several pairs of curtains from a well-wisher in Nebraska. They had cute sayings on them: the days of the week, 'the devil made me do it', and 'God bless a silent woman'. She never did get to see that movie.~~

CAGO

IS THIS

A

BAND

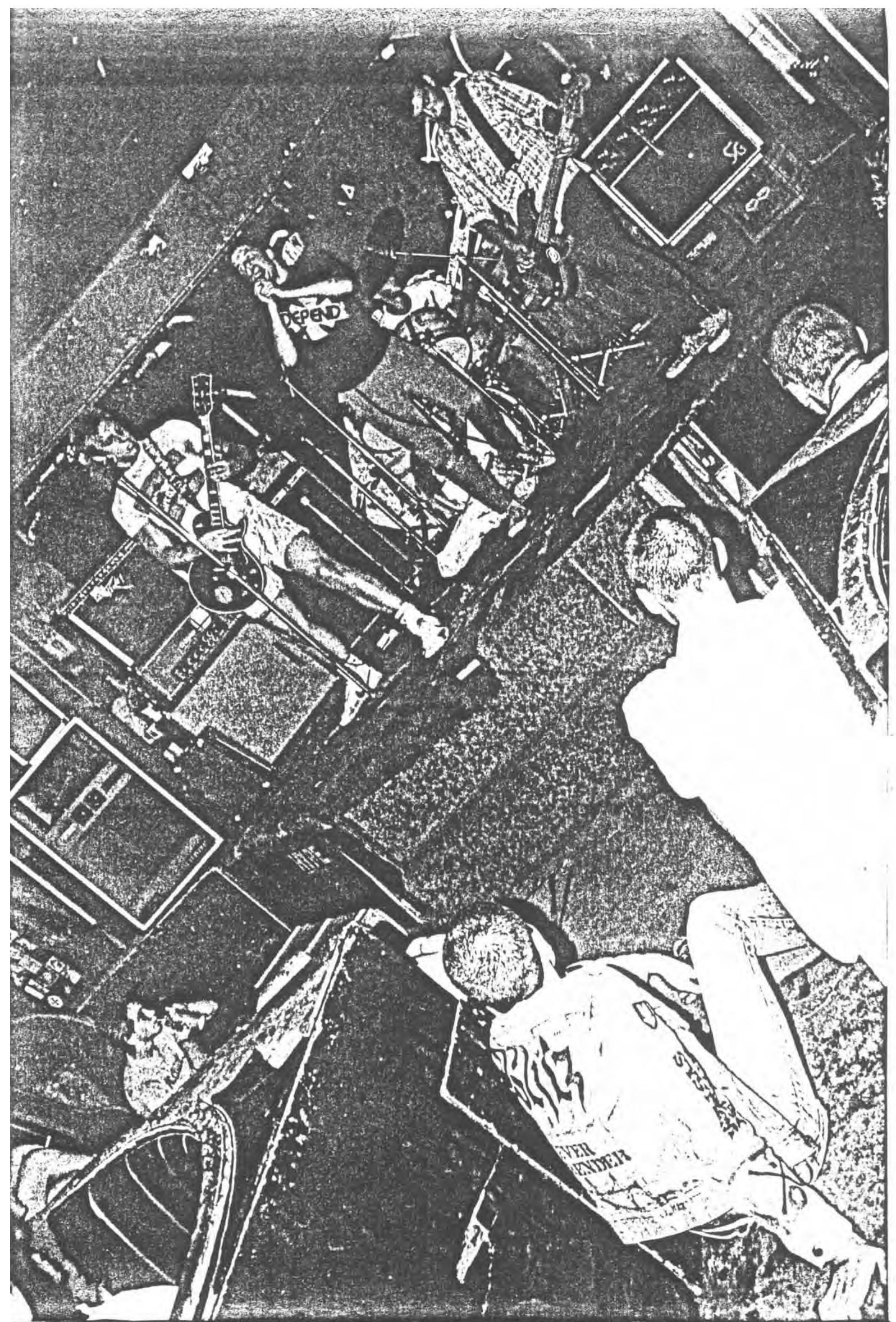
CALLED
THE



EUROPEAN
TABLETOP
DANCERS?







MEGAHAN

GRAACK!

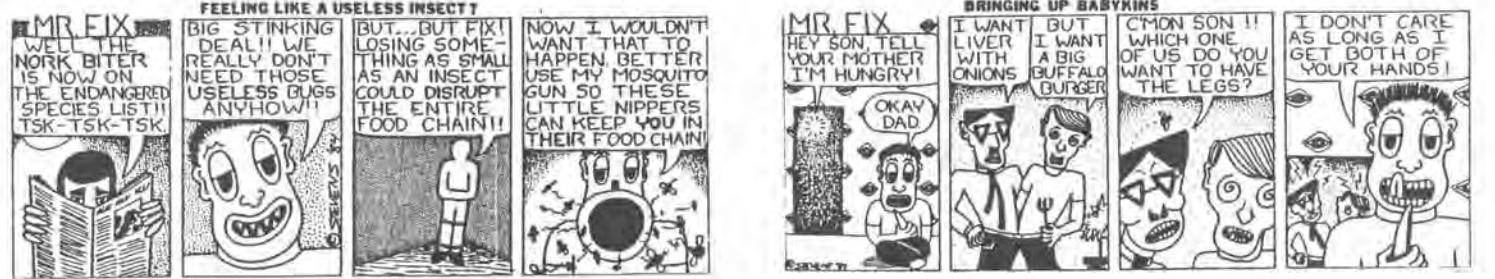


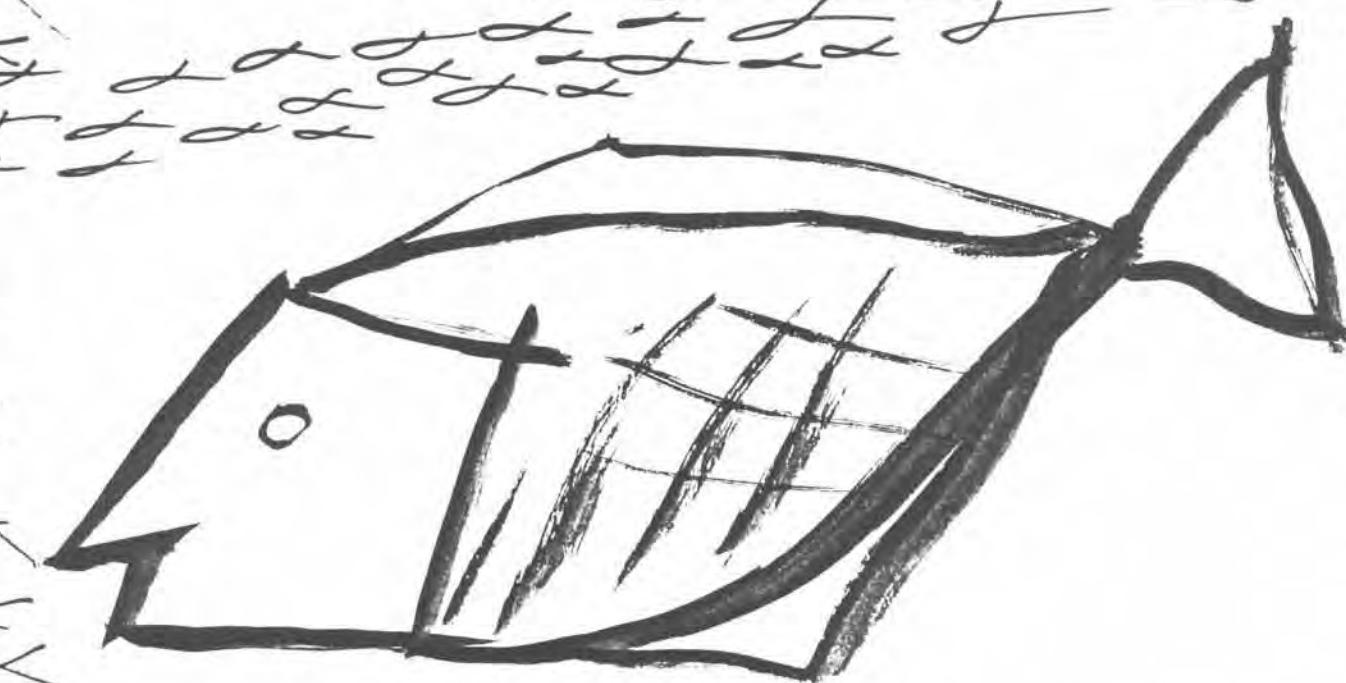
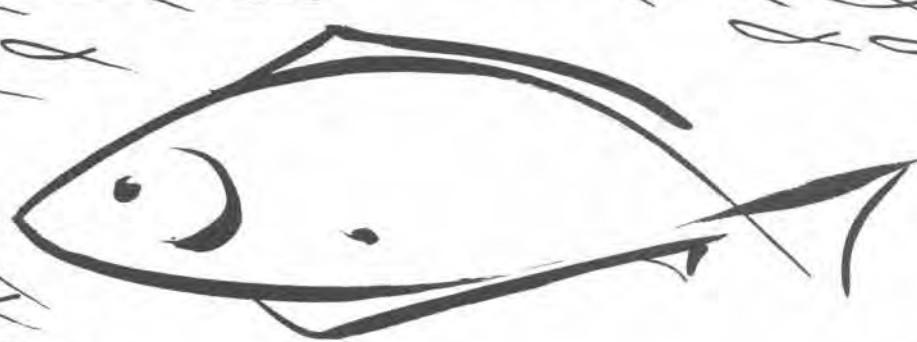
WE ADVISE OF AIR TRAFFIC
IN YOUR AREA.



SURFAS







THE WORLD OF THE



For such a long time it was a world of mini-skirts, long hair and talk of the Sunset riots and then . . . suddenly . . . It was the world of the Flower Generation, sprouting flower music, for flower children with flower power. It was . . . suddenly . . . the world of the Seeds!

Leader of the group, Sky Saxon, was the originator of the terms that not only describe their following, but their sound as well. Drummer Rick Andridge said, "The word teenybopper is becoming old fashioned. It really doesn't describe the young people, so we call them flower children. Quite a while ago Sky sat back and thought and realized that rock and roll was back in 1955. Then there was folk and roll, folk rock and none of them fit our kind of music.

Who Are Flower Children?

"Everybody had started wearing flowers, carrying flowers and girls in flower dresses, so flower rock music just more or less grew from that. We called the kids flower children."

Signs that this "flower thing" is catching on are being seen again and again . . . fans rushing the stage at every show . . . flower children bringing and wearing flowers to each Seeds performance . . . seeds arriving inside each fan letter . . . and even a cartoon about Flower Power in the Los Angeles Times newspaper. Catching on? Taking over may be a more accurate description.

It wasn't always this prosperous for Los Angeles' Seeds. It has taken two years for it to happen and Jan Savage, guitarist for the group, explained why they never gave up during that time:

"I listen to the songs we play over and over, but I still get excited and I think we give off this excitement. With us it happened like a snowball. We started down and little by little we got more fans.

Slow Start

"When I first met Sky, I was working in a machine shop. I had given up music before because I couldn't stand the disappointments. Sky came to me and told me how

SEEDS

he was convinced he would make it. I said, 'As long as you keep picking me up I can't do anything but go with you.' And since then, and that was two years ago, we've been going up. We fell down a couple of times and had hard times, but we all just stuck to it and it paid off."

Because the Seeds began the total concept of a flower generation, it was up to them to make their own place within it. Just what is their place? Sky believes, "The Seeds are the ones who made them aware of it. Just like the sky is blue . . . you don't really notice it until you look up. We want to make people aware of it all. The words to our songs are saying that."

And there is purpose and sincerity in what they do. On sincerity organist and pianist, Daryl Hooper, commented, "We play how we feel . . . we act how we feel. All the time we were struggling we knew we were going to make it eventually. We didn't know when, this is impossible to judge, but I don't think that we were really ever ready to break up, because we knew we would eventually catch on because we had a new sound."

Love

Sky said, "We want to make people love one another. There's a lot of hate in growing up and I think music is the only answer. It's amazing . . . what music can make you do is amazing!"

"It's like making someone eat mush for ten years and saying 'You've got to eat mush for ten more years.' Then telling someone there's ice cream. That's why it took us so long. If you keep having a sound drilled into your head, it may be around, not because it's the greatest, but because nobody has any ideas how to do it better."

Rick continued, "Our purpose is to spread our kind of music and in turn show older people this long hair, LA scene, hippies, etc. aren't really so bad. It's just kids being kids like they've always been and always will be."

That's what's happening with the Seeds. The flower children are digging the Seeds as they are and always will be.



Is long, long hair out?

Maybe John Lennon started it! Herman and the Stones soon picked it up. Now it's spreading all across America. Take a look at these groovy groups who've turned thumbs down on the long, long look.

What do you think? Is Long, Long Hair Out?

Before . . .



THE SEEDS are the longest haired group of all to do away with their long hair.



After . . .



THE BIG QUESTION in all the groups' minds is whether or not to cut their hair. When only one member of a group wants his hair long, and the others vote for short hair, there can be trouble.

(Continued on Page 56)



Meet

The

Seeds



THESE FOUR groovy-looking guys are responsible for a whole lot of new words that are sweeping the country. Meet The Seeds who record on Crescendo records and are the originators of the Flower Generation.

SKY SAXON: Sky Richard Saxon is my entire name. I was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, August 20, 1945. My folks still live in Salt Lake City, but I live in the Hollywood Hills with my fat yellow cat, "Hungry". I'm the lead singer with the Seeds, and I also play the bass and mouth harp.

I like girls of all kinds — blondes, brunettes and redheads — as long as they are sincere and groovy. I'm not going steady with anyone now, but I'm not against going steady. It's kind of nice to come back to a girl after a long tour.

JAN SAVAGE: My real name is Chula Humma, or Red Fox. My mother's name is Leota (Prairie Flower), and my dad is Tiak Humma (Red Pine). I was born on October 23, 1944, in Ardmore, Oklahoma. My nickname is "Indian", but some people call me "Foxy". I'm the lead guitarist for the Seeds.

I like small quiet girls. Loud, flashy girls have always left me cold. I like a girl who would like to go on long walks on the beach with me; a girl who would appreciate the beauty of nature. Someday, I hope to go back to Oklahoma and live off the land.

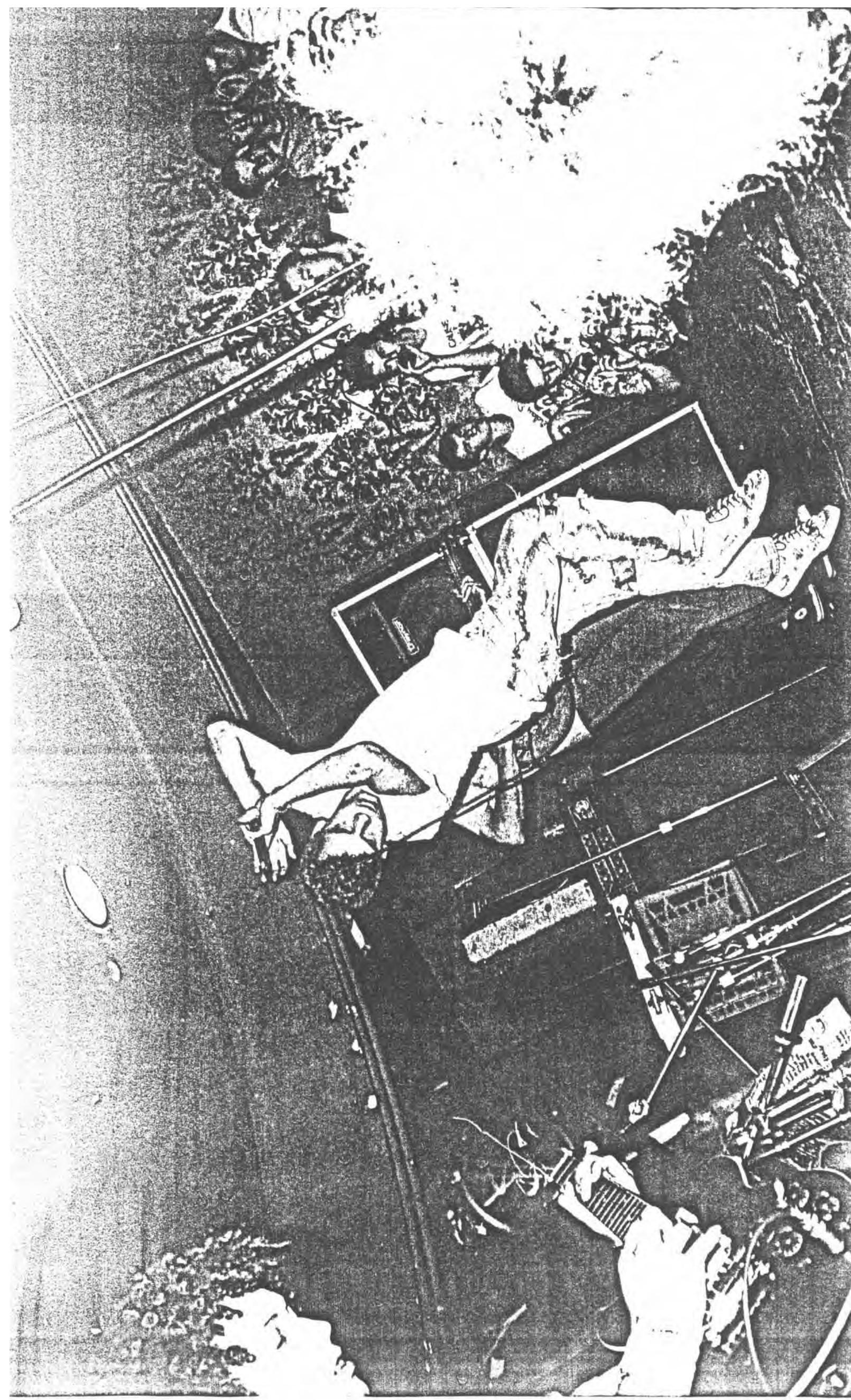
DARYL HOOPER: My real name is Daryl Hooper. My nickname used to be "Duck", because someone said I walked like one. I changed my walk and lost the nickname. Now, everyone calls me Daryl or "Beethoven". I was born on March 11, 1946 (or maybe it was 1746). I live in Hollywood Hills in a hidden castle (well, it's pretty hard to find!).

I like most all types of girls, but mainly girls who are honest and sincere. I sure hate phonies of all kinds! I like girls who are not too quiet, but I don't like girls who talk all the time. I play piano, organ, harpsichord, sitar and other instruments for the Seeds.

RICK ANDRIDGE: My real name is Richard Smith Andridge, Jr., but I've always preferred just plain Rick. My nickname is "Mattress", because of a certain outfit I wear. I've got other nicknames too, but *later* for that! I was born in Lansing, Michigan, on March 28, 1945. My folks still live in Michigan, but I live in an apartment in the Hollywood Hills.

There is no specific rule on the type of girl I like or dislike. All girls are different. That's what I like about them. I have to meet them to make up my mind whether they are my type or not. I'm the drummer of the Seeds.









OPPOSITE PG:

top: SUN CITY GIRLS

mid left: BAM BAM FALLS INTO THE
BOTTOMLESS PIT OF DRUMS

midright: DON WITH HIS SWEATY GUITAR

bottom: BACK OF THE BUS WITH VARIOUS
CAST AND CREW

THIS PG:

top: JFA + CROWD - OVERHEATED AT
THE TURNING POINT

middle: BRIAN - DRAWN AND QUARTERED

bottom: AT THE QUOC TE - BACK TO THE
BASEMENT FOR MORE
CHARLIE BROWN

Photos by Candy



THIN SKIN

SO YOU WANT TO BUY A MOVIE CAMERA. 1. DECIDE ON YOUR BUDGET 2. WHAT YOUR REQUIREMENTS ARE. WELFARE LEVEL YOU CAN EXPECT TO WAIT A BIT FOR A GOOD DEAL. I'VE SEEN CAMERAS AS CHEAP AS \$10.00, BUT A REASONABLE RANGE IS \$25. - \$45. THERE ARE USUALLY DEALS AVAILABLE IN PAWN SHOPS, SALVATION ARMY, GOODWILL,... FOR THIS PRICE, YOU'LL GET A CAMERA WITH A CHEAP BREAKABLE PLASTIC BODY, LOCKED AUTO. FOCUS, AUTO. EXPOSURE, 18 fps (frames per second), SINGLE FRAME - VIA CABLE RELEASE, SHORT ZOOM RANGE. IDEAL FOR DROPPING OFF THE C.N. TOWER OR RECORDING THAT SPECIAL TIME, A VISIT BY THE POPE.

THE \$50 - \$150. RANGE GETS YOU AGAIN, A RELATIVELY CHEAP METAL OR PLASTIC BODY (DEPENDING ON THE AGE OF THE CAMERA.) 18 fps, MAYBE 24 fps, SINGLE FRAME, LONGER ZOOM RANGE, AUTO. ZOOM (WIDE/TELE.) FILTERS ~~X~~ AND ~~Y~~, MANUAL FOCUS CONTROL, AUTO. AND MAYBE MANUAL EXPOSURE WITH f-STOP SCALE IN THE VIEWFINDER. DEPENDING ON THE AGE OF THE CAMERA AND HOW YOU TREAT IT, IT MIGHT LAST YOU FROM ANYWHERE FROM A WEEK TO 2 YEARS. YOU'RE MOST LIKELY TO GET NO GUARANTEE WHEN BUYING A USED CAMERA, ALTHOUGH IF YOU GET IT IN A CAMERA STORE YOU MIGHT GET 30 DAYS COVERAGE. REMEMBER THE MORE OWNERS A CAMERA HAS THE LESS OF A "WORK HORSE" ETHIC IT HAS.

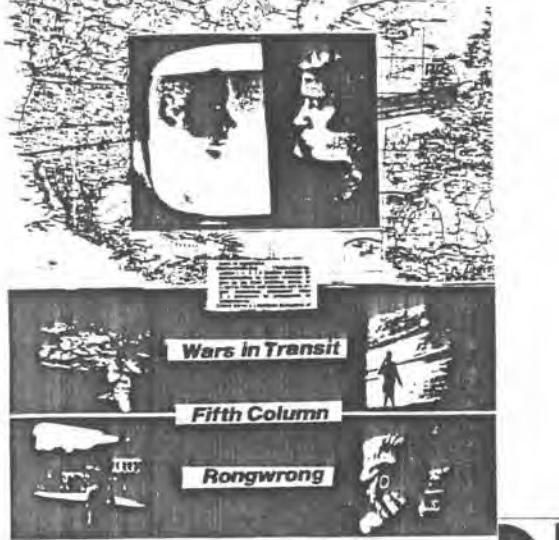
THE \$150.- UP RANGE WILL GET YOU A GOOD CAMERA. RECENTLY I PICKED UP A CANON 814XL SILENT CAMERA FOR \$239. IT WAS MADE AROUND THE MID-70'S AND CAN PRETTY WELL HANDLE A HEAVY-ABUSE SESSION. MY FAVORITE MANUFACTURERS ARE CANON (814XL, 1014XL AND 814XLS AND 1014XLS-SOUND)

NIZO, A FEW BELL & HOWELL'S AND OF COURSE BEAULIEU. I DON'T REALLY LIKE EUMIGS, GAF, KODAK, RICOH, BUT THESE ARE USUALLY THE CAMERAS YOU'LL FIND IN THE CHEAPER RANGE.

THINGS TO LOOK FOR WHEN BUYING A CAMERA. 1. DOES IT RUN? BRING BATTERIES 4-6 PEN-LITE AA. SUPER 8 FILM AND A MAGIC MARKER. a) PUT BATTERIES IN b) MARK THE FILM AT THE GATE (WHERE THE FILM IS EXPOSED) WITH MARKER c) LOAD IT. d) TURN IT ON AND RUN IT FOR A FEW SECONDS e) TAKE FILM OUT f) IF THE MARKER IS GONE THIS MEANS THE FILM IS ADVANCING. 2. TEST ALL THE FUNCTIONS - LOOK LIKE YOU KNOW SOMETHING, YOU SHOULD INTIMIDATE THOSE STUPID SALESPEOPLE, YOU'RE IN CONTROL. 3. LOOK FOR SCRATCHES ON THE LENS AND CAMERA BODY. IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO BRING A FRIEND ALONG WHO KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT CAMERAS. 4. TRY TO SHOOT A TEST ROLL BEFORE YOU BUY IT. REMEMBER CAVEAT EMPTOR.

Q: HOW DO YOU FILM OFF T.V.? *SEND YOUR QUESTIONS TO THIN SKIN % DR. SMITH

STEALING MEDIA CONFUSION IS A FAVORITE PAST-TIME OF MINE. ANYTHING FROM THIS IS ELVIS TO LATE NIGHT JAMES CAGNEY FILMS. DECIDE ON YOUR FILM STOCK (KODACHROME 40 IS LOW ASA, FINE GRAIN, NEED A LOT OF LIGHT) (ETKACHROME 160 IS HIGH ASA, WORKS O.K. IN LOW LIGHT, HIGH GRAIN) EITHER ONE IS O.K. BUT I USUALLY STICK WITH ETKACHROME 160. VIDEO/T.V. RUNS AT APPROX. 30 fps WHEREAS YOU'LL BE SHOOTING AT 1, 9, 18, 24, 36 fps. I USED 1fps OR 18fps BECAUSE ONE CARTRIDGE WILL GIVE YOU 3 MIN. AT 18fps AND NOT 2½ MINS. AT 24fps. WHATEVER fps. YOU USE YOU MIGHT GET A ROLL-BAR EFFECT (LIKE LOSS OF THE HORIZONTAL HOLD) IT'S A CHANCE, SINCE YOU CAN'T TELL THE FILMED EFFECT BY EYE. 36fps YOU'RE ALMOST ALWAYS LIKELY TO GET A ROLL-BAR. DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU. I FILL THE FRAME WITH THE T.V. IMAGE SO THE BACKGROUND DOESN'T DISTRACT FROM THE WONDERFUL CONTENT. IT'S UP TO YOU, PLAY AROUND, THE BEST PART ABOUT FILMING OFF T.V. IS THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH PRIMA DONNA PSEUDO-ACTORS.



the woodshed July 17 9:00 three dollars

DRY DANCE



St. Paul's United Church
121 Avenue Rd

Sat. May 9

9PM

Admission: \$3.00 at the door

Appearing:
Exploding Tickets
Fifth Column
March Of Values
Polar Question
Vegetable Friends
...
plus special guests
...

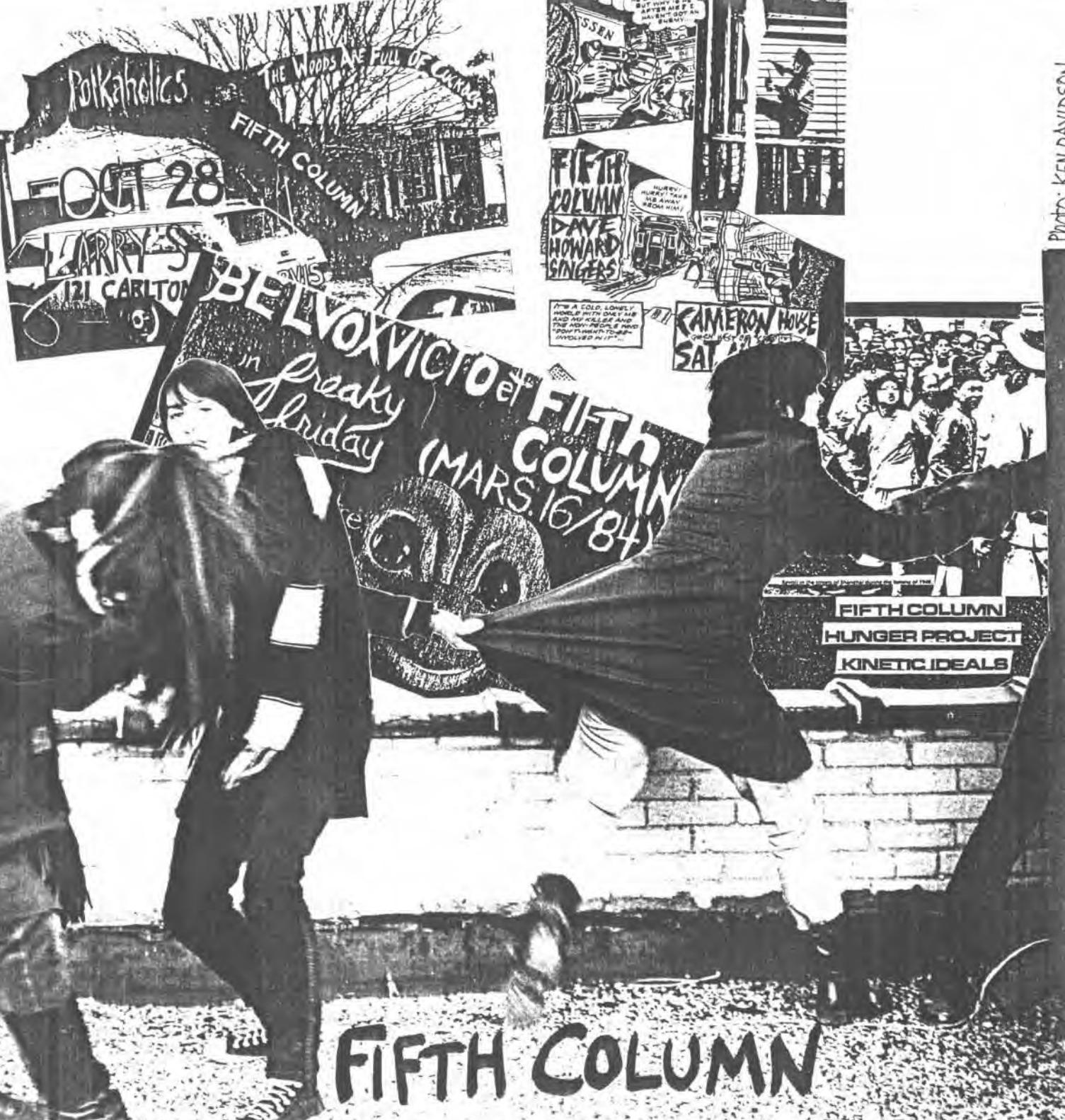
FIFTH COLUMN

Present themselves
Anita Caroline

Gloria and
Janet this
Friday February
24th, University

Centre Room 103
Time 8pm
Admission 20¢ buds

The Obnoxious Evangelist
Prep you'll be there
sponsored by the
WOMEN'S ISSUES
COLLECTIVE



DAY in the life of

Lucy Legato



I tell ya,
Willow. The
Rock-life is
dead fucken
'mazingly -
awesomely
fucken hard

- Les Paul
Sunburst
188

It all started when Lucy
Went to Nashville to play with
the Feminist band ~~██████████~~
"WASPWIMP". They became "LucyLegate
and the Wasp Wimps."



AND SO, ZOE and the WaspWimp's
Were given the honour to record at
SUN RECORDS (ELVIS'S musical home)
with an almost dead Colonel Tom.



Yeah, like - uh so... Willow? -

Willow! Listen man I have to finish my
Story. Yeah, so - DA ROCK LIFE, y'know
It's - a no good, I walked right fuckin' ou'
People push me around coz I'm a chick,
I don't care. Taranna's cool. I gots my
place in da SUN.



What does a banana have to be to be a Chiquita?

It's sort of like passing the physical to become a Marine.

The banana's got to be the right height. The right weight. The right everything.

Right off, it has to be a good eight inches along the outer curve. And at least one and a quarter inches across the middle. It has to be plump. The peel has to fit tightly. The banana has to be sleek and firm.

It has to be good enough to get through a 15-point inspection. Not once,

but three separate times.

Occasionally, though, a banana comes along that's got everything going for it—except maybe it's a smidgen under minimum length.

We should pull it, we know. But our inspectors have hearts, too.

Which is why you may sometimes find a Chiquita Brand Banana that isn't quite eight inches long.

Come to think of it, though, you sometimes find Marines named "Shorty," too.

Chiquita® Brand Bananas.

*Chiquita is a registered trademark for United Fruit Company's brand of bananas.

DR. SMITH TALKS WITH TONIK

Dr. Smith: Hi, I'm here about Dr. Smith.
Tonik: O.K.
Dr; I hear you decided not to sell them.
T; Well it must be the other girl you talked to. What are they?
Dr: Fanzines.
T: O.K. THOSE are yours? O.K. Make sure they're all there.
Dr: Why did you decide not to sell them?
T: Because, (I don't own the store) the other girl says she doesn't like the things written in it she says it's too crude.
Dr: Did she read any of it?
T: Yes, I read a story too- the one about the GAYS, the GAY guys and the scenario that went on it, I mean what's the point?
Dr: It's an example of really bad humour, gay soft porn.
T: I don't know I think you're simplifying things.
Dr: Sure I am, but it's all quite humorous. It's really surprising that a store such as this doesn't want to sell it, Pages, Ain't the Rosedale, Record Peddler, ... sell them.
T: Yeah well everyone's got their own feelings about it, I mean I've read a lot of fanzines and I don't know if it achieves what you set out to have it achieve. I mean most people just look at it as pure pornography, don't you think?
Dr: No...
T: Like I've seen a lot of fanzines and a lot of it is pretty 1976, you know, do you have to go about things in a crude way to get a point across?
Dr: What do you mean 1976?
T: Well like it's all been done before, the way I see it. I've read fanzines since a long time ago and a lot of it, the stuff seems to be rehashing of old sort-of really hard-core PUNK ways.
Dr: Didn't you read any of the articles?
T: Yes, I READ IT.
Dr: Didn't you realize that we were making a humourous comment, fanzines are supposed to be fun. Fanzines in Toronto are for the most part boring and concentrate on dull issues.
T: It's better than being really crude. I mean I'm not for censorship but I don't think it's really going to sell in this store.
Dr: It might not sell in this store...
T: NO, I don't think so, it's just plain crude. I mean it's just rude. It's the same thing you're going to find in HUSTLER or one of THOSE magazines, do you know what I mean? It's just rude. I mean anyone against pornography won't like it already, you see. If somebody doesn't like the stuff they aren't going to like it and somebody does will. I don't think it shows anyone ANYthing. Do you see what I mean.
Dr: I don't think you're looking at it in the right way.
T: It's just pornography.
Dr: The gay story is only one thing in the fanzine.
T: It's really rude, -there's newspaper clipping, recipes, I've seen it ALL before. The cartoon section is kind of funny, but it's so depressing, I don't see it proves anything, really. (re: gay art article)
This stuff is just rude too.
Dr: It's a comment on what's out there, what a part of the community thinks is gay art.
T: Yeah I know but why make more of it. I don't know everyone has their different views on things. I used to work for a really good fanzine in Montreal. It was sort of intellectual. It's probably the MAIN fanzine in Montreal, but it just sort of went about things without having to lower itself to the standard of rude literature.
Dr: I really don't think this is rude.
T: I just find it distasteful, there are other ways to get your point across other than being rude. It's not for me to judge other people's work.
Dr: Well you are your rejecting it.
T: I can't say anything anyway.
Dr: It's censorship.
T: Sure maybe it is but there's nothing I can do about it. I don't see what's SO INNOVATIVE. I don't think it's ORIGINAL at ALL.
Dr: So what do you think of HIDE?
T: What, I've never read it.... There are suppose to be band interviews in here, LIKE I didn't even see one. I don't know, I even like SOUNDS FROM THE STREETS I think it's kind of funny, but I don't know it's not the way I'd go about it.
Dr: Well you should put out your own fanzine.
T: I've got TOO much else to do. I mean putting out a fanzine is a really good idea but it's not the way I'd go about it. It's too crude, it's too radical. You can do things and be subtle and I think it's going to get across better, know what I mean. There are certain writers that I really like, like George Orwell. I like the way he goes about things, it's really subtle literary approach.
Dr: We're not trying to be literary or subtle.
T: NO, Obviously you're not, but I think that's a much better way. I'd do something very PRO-ENGLISH Language, optimistic. This is just SO pessimistic and it made me feel SO disgusting, everything's SO horrible, it didn't make me feel like doing anything for society, helping anyone. If I see ANOTHER picture of another man's dick I'm going to be sick. You know it just seems to me a too easy way to go about things. I mean obviously the point is "Let's Revolt People to the Point Where they'll Do Something Or They'll become aware." I think that's really sort of overdone. It was fine a few years ago but I think through the whole artistic movement that's developed has progressed over plain revolution. I mean really I don't know what I'm talking about. Do you know what I mean. I just HATE seeing GAY guys' DICKS.
Dr: Fine. But what has the past taught us? A few years

ago it was the Punks...

T: I think the PUNK movement was great....
Dr: ... O.K. but has it brought us to the point where people such as yourself won't accept Dr. Smith? It hasn't really changed anything.
T: It's just the same old stuff that was done before. It's more accepted than it was. If you walk down the street looking like THAT a 5 years ago you wouldn't have been readily accepted looking for a job with THAT kind of hair. But now you could probably get away with it.
Dr: 5 years ago I got a job looking like THIS.
T: Alright but I can assure you it's a lot easier now. I think ALL movements have progressed to another form to a more subtle, cerebral type of thing. I just think this (Dr. Smith) is just too pessimistic, too... if I did a fanzine I'd do something more upbeat, I think you get more across that way. I just thought what's the point of this. I mean is this written by some LESBIAN/GAY group or what? (re: article on gay art) I mean I don't know it didn't sell me on the fact that it was trying... This looks like your average sort-of hard-core porn or not even hard-core I guess, soft porn, literature. And ME not being interested in that type of stuff didn't like it. But I think really someone who did, I'd bet you anything, that some guy who was into GAY PORN, who has read this would probably think it was great. I think he'd GET OFF on it. You see anyone already against it wouldn't like this, but somebody PRO-IT would like it. That's why I see there's no point. It's just a waste of space. I really do. I think this thing (cartoon insert) was kind of funny, it's kind of pointless but it's kind of funny if you're just trying to be funny. (re: recipes) I mean if you think this is anything NEW it's not. I mean exploitation of women in the fifties. I think you've gone overboard on the depression, hard-sell.

Dr: I think it's interesting that you're so offended by it.

T: You do? If you were to bring in a piece of paper with some dog shit on it I'd be offended by it too, what's so great about that. There's nothing so genius about that. You can offend someone without much brain cells. I think that's the problem, you think just plain offending someone is a good Social Force, but I don't think that's enough.

Dr: I agree...

T: ... I don't know I'm not a critic, but that's my point of view on it. I mean there are some really good ideas in it, obviously someone has really tried but I just think it's too negative.

Dr: So what would you put in it?

T: What would I? I mean obviously we probably agree with a lot of things, I mean socially, but I would put more thought into thinking, let's try not to be TOO REPELLENT. Let's try not to GROSS people out of movement. Let's try to be more subtle about it. Let's try to write something that's really good writing, really written well. That's something that I really, really admire, people who can really write and get the idea across in a nice sounding way. I think George Orwell is sooo SYMPATHETIC, I can't describe it. He really gets his point across.

Dr: What about contemporary writers?

T: Yeah, but I think EVERYONE should learn from the past. You should never forget the past. If you're ever trying to learn a way or learn from other people you should look back at people who have done a really good job at it, and he's one of them.

Dr: Yes, but it's just that people get too caught up in the past and they forget...

T: ... Well this is damn caught up in the past of 5 years ago

Dr: Well if you feel that strongly about it then you should write a letter to Dr. Smith.

T: Dr. Smith would probably throw a fish at me.

Dr: I don't think so.

T: Well I don't know. I'd try to be more ORIGINAL too come up with something NEW, never been done before.

Dr: Well I can't sell this one (destroyed copy of Dr. Smith)

T: Why not?

Dr: Just look at it.

T: Well I can't give you any money for it. I don't have the authorization I really can't.

Dr: I understand you have to give these back to us, but I really can't re-sell this one.

T: Sorry, I'm NOT going to buy it. I can't. I can't do anything.

Dr: Do you understand my position?

T: No I don't. That's what you get. Life under the Heavenly orbs.

Dr: Yeah, right.